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THE LEHIGH BURR.

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EDITORS.

THOMAS JOSEPH BRAY, JR., '94, *Editor-in-Chief.*

WALTER JULES DOUGLAS, '94, *Business Manager.*

AUBREY WEYMOUTH, '94.

HERMAN SCHNEIDER, '94.

FRANKLIN BAKER, JR., '95.

ROBERT EDES CHETWOOD, JR., '95.

JOHN JAMESON GIBSON, '95.

FREDERIC ALLYN DABOLL, '96.

C. WHEELER LORD, '96.

Address, Editor-in-Chief, 308 Packer Avenue, South Bethlehem, Pa.

Business Manager, 317 Cherokee Street, South Bethlehem, Pa.

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EDITORIAL.

LEHIGH men are usually so fond of their yell that the cheering in the Princeton game was in the nature of a surprise. No deep, rolling, guttural notes came floating out to the players battling against one of the best teams in the country. We are sure this must have been due to lack of leadership. At least three marshals should have charge of the bleachers so as to insure concerted action. That old slogan we were wont to raise last year when following the fortunes of our victorious lacrosse team: "Lehigh always wins in the last half," should be taken up with renewed vigor as the sentiment this fall. In any event let us by our cheering make each player feel that the bleachers are fighting with him until the referee's whistle.

A STRANGER coming upon our athletic field on any afternoon during the past week, would have been struck by the number of men arrayed in foot-ball suits of divers hues and fashions, practicing the good old college game of foot-ball. It was encouraging, to say the least, one day to count nearly a hundred men, including the 'Varsity and the scrub, so engaged. This means a percentage of nearly one in five of the whole number of students. If asked why the great interest was being taken in the game by the college at large, the answer would be given that it was because of the

approaching underclass contests that the number of aspiring foot-ball players had been so increased. Now we don't wish to point any long moral, but surely the fact that the contest between the Freshmen and Sophomores has been productive of so much good in the way of bringing out foot ball material, is a reason for the making of the contests general, and having a series of games this fall between the various classes of the University. Why can not the athletic representatives of the various classes get together and arrange these games?

FOUNDERS' Day has come and gone, the Freshmen have displayed their class colors—remarkable, by the way, for an ugliness beyond the power of language to describe—have given their class yell, and the college has settled back into the calm that usually follows the storm of class controversy.

Successful as was the cane spree of this year, there are still some points in which improvements might be made. Chief among these is, that there should be some rule as to the eligibility of the members of the teams, so that none but *bona fide* members of the classes interested shall be allowed to contest. We should suggest that the captains of the teams be compelled to post on the bulletin board of the Athletic Association, some days in advance of the contest, the names of the men from whom

the teams are to be selected, so that ample time may be given for lodging a protest against any member of any of the teams.

THIS is an age of fierce competition. The business man, knowing well the fact that he has rivals fully as well equipped as himself, is not content to sit idly down, conscious of the merits of his wares and expecting the world to come forward and buy. He knows something more is needed. He advertises.

The competition in business life is no more fierce than is the competition between the great educational institutions, and that in their case advertising pays, is shown by the fact that those colleges that have made the greatest advances in the number of their students, and in additions to their equipments, have been the ones that have had their merits most freely brought before the public.

This fact has been almost entirely lost sight of by those in charge of the University. The outside world has not been made to see what really good work is being done here. Our only advertisements have been the sterling quality of our Alumni, and the strength of our athletic teams. Often do we read in the daily press, and in the scientific periodicals, reports of original investigations and of tests conducted in the laboratories of other colleges; we ask, "Who has seen such reports from Lehigh?" Our professors might find comets, discover new physical principles, or make researches in our laboratories worthy of a Davy or of a Faraday, but the public would never hear of it.

What is needed to give Lehigh the full measure of her growth, is to let the world know what she is and what she has. We have just seen finished the finest and most complete Physical Laboratory in the world. Were it the property of any other college the scientific papers would be full of descriptions of its wonders in the shape of new electrical appliances, and men who contemplate taking a course in electrical work would be attracted to it; but being the property of the Lehigh

University nothing is seen in print about it.

Truly either those at the head of the University are too modest or are content to see other colleges outstrip us in numbers, and care only to maintain the high standard and rigid curriculum that has for so long characterized the University.

THE fact that the University of Pennsylvania has established a course in journalism, has been widely commented upon by the college press, and day after day the exchanges come in with editorials in praise of the new departure, and with regrets that the colleges that they represent do not possess such a course.

What the editors of these papers seem to forget is, that the college that has a good, live, hustling paper, possesses a course in journalism, that for real discipline in newspaper work, is not to be despised. After all, the chief requisite to success as a reporter or as a journalist, is not the ability to discourse sapiently upon the deep financial problems of the day nor to enter into hair-splitting arguments in political and social economy. What the public demands is news, and news served to it in light and palatable doses. To be able to discern what is news, and to write it up in an easy and agreeable style, is the great desideratum. This is just what work on a college paper helps to teach. It is true it is not actual, practical newspaper work, but it is the best substitute for it that a college can afford.

These facts were emphasized by our glancing over a list of names of former BURR editors. We were struck by the large number of them who are at present engaged in active, successful journalistic and literary work. We are satisfied that the lists of other college papers can show as large a percentage of newspaper workers among their alumni. If any argument were needed to show the benefit derived from a college paper, and the wisdom of every student who has a literary taste or a liking for newspaper work identifying himself with his college periodical, this will be sufficient.

A MODERN PANDORA.

“TOM, if you’re going up street past Lacy’s, I wish you’d leave this package there,” and I pitched a small bundle, that one might easily carry in his breast pocket, across the table to my friend, who was preparing to go up town.

“Excuse me,” he hastily replied, “I never carry bundles;” then seeing my naturally surprised and indignant look, he went on: “I’ll tell you why, as I owe you an explanation for my refusal.” Seating himself in an easy chair, his feet on the fender, and leisurely lighting a cigar he went on:

“You may or you may not know that about five years ago, I was, or at least imagined myself—they’re much the same thing—in love with Edith Somers. I don’t just remember how long it went on, may be for two years, I thought at the time it would be eternal. Any way, the old man objected to me, why? the Lord only knows, for the old man never gave any reason, for that matter neither did the other cognizant party. However it was, though I had never exactly come to the point, I had no reason to complain. Perhaps, she was only fooling with me after all,” and he meditatively gazed into the fire.

“Well, go on,” said I, impatiently, giving him a little kick.

“Well, I reckon things went on this way for about a year. I wishing all the time to propose, but a little afraid we couldn’t live on sixty dollars a month, as sumptuously as we might desire. When summer came, they moved out of town to their country place. I was asked there for August, while the old man was up in Canada, inventing fish lies, to fool the unwary, and, of course, I went, Edith and a cousin of hers—a mighty pretty girl—being there. Well, sir! such a rattling good time I never had, but like most good times you pay for them in the end.

“One night, the moonlight I suppose turned my head, or something, maybe I really was in

love with the girl; any way, I proposed to her. She didn’t downright accept or reject me, she sort of put me off, turned her head away and blushed, and all that sort of thing.

“The next morning, I got news calling me suddenly to town, and when I got there was detained several days. Of course, I sent flowers and candy out every day—(oh, Lord, when I got those bills—I haven’t paid them all yet)—to Fairview, that’s their country place. Now what on earth possessed me I don’t know, but the day before I went back, I went down town and got some gloves—I remembered her size.

“I went to Fairview on Friday afternoon, and was to leave for good on Saturday. I didn’t see Edith until Friday evening. That night she and I were alone on the porch, we were walking up and down the piazza, I remember, after a good deal of fussing and fooling I got her hand, and said:

“‘Edith, you know I am going away tomorrow. You know what I asked you sometime ago—don’t answer me now. Think of it, give me the benefit of the doubt, and tell me next week in town. I took the liberty,’ I went on, ‘of bringing you a little package from town. I hope when you wear them you will think of me’—and I pulled the parcel from my pocket and handed it to her.

“‘I probably got them too large,’ I went on, foolishly hastening my fate; ‘but in that case you won’t have to stretch them. Let me help you on with them to see how they fit,’ I added, taking the half-opened box from her hand.

“Pulling open the lid I unwrapped the contents, exposing to my horrified gaze—a pair of crimson silk garters.”

“I don’t think I need say any more,” Tom went on, sadly, not noticing my amused grin. “That’s all. Now you know why I don’t carry bundles;” and he went out of the room banging the door noisily behind him.

THE EAVESDROPPER.

GENERAL NEWS.

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION LECTURE COURSE.

THE opening lecture of the Christian Association Lecture Course was given by Dr. Elwood Worcester, in Christmas Hall, on Saturday evening, September 30. Two years ago, the Association, realizing that the recreative side of a Lehigh man's life was not given due consideration, formed the nucleus of the present lecture course, hoping to further the work they have set out to do, *i. e.*, to raise the moral and social standard of the University men. Dr. Worcester's lecture on "The Faust Legend" opens a course much more extended than any previous one, and also one that must prove very entertaining, as the Faculty are giving their hearty approval by their coöperation with the Association.

Dr. Worcester gave the history of "The Faust Legend," with the probable reasons for its composition and from what it originated; also several very vivid scenes from Marlowe's "Faust," with one from Goethe. Dr. Worcester's very evident interest in "The Faust Legend," especially Goethe's "Faust," contributed to make the lecture very entertaining. Every college man is invited to come to these lectures and bring his friends.

Later in the college year Dr. Worcester may lecture again on "Faust," with especial reference to that of Goethe.

Prof. Robinson will give the next lecture on Saturday evening, October 28. His subject, "Greek Games," will no doubt interest all college men, athletes in particular.

CANE SPREE.

THE second annual cane spree between the two lower classes, which has taken the place of the old-time rush, was held on Founder's Day, October 12. As in the previous year, the spree consisted of a base-ball game, foot-ball game, and a tug-of-war, and as 'Ninety-six won two out of the three contests, the victory

is theirs, and the Freshmen are doomed to go without canes.

But the decision of the spree does in no wise reflect discredit upon 'Ninety-seven, for they acquitted themselves deservingly, and succumbed only after a hard fight. Furthermore, they showed up some good material which only needs training to make it useful for the "Varsity." One man, Senior, deserves special mention for his work on the diamond and on the foot-ball field point him out as a promising man in Lehigh athletics.

Besides the games, the spectators were treated to a lively succession of retorts and yells, intensely edifying, and undoubtedly appreciated by all. Besides this side performance—for which nothing extra was charged—there occurred several interesting little "scraps," and more than once the high pitched rival spirits of Sophomore and Freshman came near bringing them together in a rush.

The base-ball game was an easy victory for the Sophomores. Nevins, the 'Varsity pitcher, occupied the box, and it is needless to say that the Freshmen were at his mercy. No phenomenal playing was seen, and errors were more plentiful than the Sophomores' runs. The game was called at the end of the fourth inning with the score 12-1 in favor of '96.

The teams were made up as follows:

Sophomores—Nevins, p.; Lehman, c.; Palmer, 1b.; Mussey, 2b.; Gannon, 3b.; Orth, ss.; Captain Beeler, l.f.; Gomery, c.f.; Macbride, r.f.

Freshmen—Senior, p., 1b.; Hood, c.; Stack, 1b., l.f.; Fisher, 2b.; Roelker, 3b.; Whetlaufer, s.s.; Shimer, r.f.; Marck, p., l.f.; Chasmar, c.f. and captain.

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4
Sophomores, . . .	5	1	2	4-12
Freshmen, . . .	1	0	0	0-1

Umpires: Petrikin, '95, and Thompson, '94.

The foot-ball game was the most exciting contest of the three. The Freshmen lined up

with the determination to win, and throughout the whole game the Sophomores were given a hard battle to fight. But they were unequal to the good training of '97. The first half ended without either side scoring, but near the close of the second half Senior took the ball, and after a beautiful run of over twenty yards, made a touch-down. As no goal was kicked, and no more scoring done the Freshmen won, 4-0.

The teams lined up as follows:

SOPHOMORES.	POSITION.	FRESHMEN.
Slade, . . .	right end, . . .	Whetlaufer
Masson, . . .	right tackle, . . .	Janney
Ruggles, . . .	right guard, . . .	Johnston
Baldwin, . . .	center, . . .	Gonsolas
J. Thurston, . . .	left guard, . . .	Hale
Belden, . . .	left tackle, . . .	Thatcher
Yates, . . .	left end, . . .	Elliot
Ferriday, . . .	quarter-back, . . .	Roelker
Nevins, . . .	half-back, . . .	Heisey
Bartholomew, . . .	half-back, . . .	Becerra
Dornin, (capt.) . . .	full-back, . . .	Senior, (capt.)

Referee and umpire, Roderick, '94, and Budd, '95.

Each class winning a game, the tug-of-war was looked forward to with much interest. The big rope was brought out, and after a great deal of counting of the men on each side, to see that neither class slipped in one man more than the allowed thirty, word was given to go; and they did go—but rather more precipitately than anticipated, for the rope broke and each class went into a huddled mass. After each man extricated himself the tug was again tried, but the strength and weight of 'Ninety-six was too much for the Freshmen, and in five minutes time the Sophomores had gained fifteen yards.

Judges: Bray, '94, Ferguson, '94, and Wilson, '94.

FOOT-BALL.

PRINCETON, 12; LEHIGH, 0.

THE annual early October game with Princeton at Bethlehem came off on Saturday, October 7.

The smallness of the score, Lehigh's snappy play in the second half, and Princeton's cor-

respondingly slow play have furnished material enough for a week's gossip. The disheartening effect of Ordway's absence was noticeable in the early part of the game. His brilliant running and interfering, and more enthusiastic support from the bleachers, "for better or for worse," might have kept the score even lower.

Gadd, '94, played a steady game, even judged by Ordway as a criterion. He failed in gaining ground, but his tackling was low and hard.

Becerra, the new man tried on right end, was an easy mark for the Princeton interference, and most of the gains were around his end. Okeson, who replaced him in the second half, played a brilliant game, and got through his man several times with splendid effect.

Play was begun at 3.15. Lehigh took the ball, and Princeton defended the western goal.

McClung ran seven yards in the V, and Roderick advanced three. McClung fumbled the next snap back, and Princeton secured the ball after a poor kick by Floyd. Allen punted over the line. Lehigh, upon bringing the ball out to the 25-yard line, was unable to carry it into Princeton's territory.

Princeton, by rapid plays in which Trenchard, Ward, and King were conspicuous, carried the ball to Lehigh's line, and Ward went through the center for a touch-down. King kicked an easy goal.

Time, 10 minutes. Score, Princeton 6, Lehigh 0.

Lehigh failed to gain in the V, and soon lost the ball. Then occurred one of the prettiest pieces of work of the day. Princeton carried the ball down the field and, finally, on the first down, had it within two yards of Lehigh's goal line. Here the Princeton V failed to get a man through right guard and tackle after three attempts, and Floyd punted to the center of the field.

Allen tried unsuccessfully a goal from the field. Lehigh was again unable to advance the ball, and King, aided by a solid wall of interference, skirted Lehigh's right end for

long runs. Church was disqualified and replaced by Holly. Then King crossed the line and kicked the goal.

Time, 25 minutes. Score, Princeton 12, Lehigh 0.

Lehigh began to play with more snap, and after losing the ball to Princeton, recovered it in the center of the field on a fumble when time was called.

In the second half Rosengarten took King's place, and did some phenomenal work a la Osgood. Blake was put in at full. Princeton had worked the ball far into Lehigh's territory where, in being tackled hard after a good run, Blake lost the ball. McClung had it in an instant and started up towards Princeton's goal a clear field before him. The bleachers rose *en masse*, expecting to see another Lamar run. What they did see was a little man spring forward from the crowd of dazed rushers, and with lowered head dash forward after McClung. The Princeton captain overtook Lehigh's captain just as the latter passed the center of the field.

Upon the line up Gadd double passed to Roderick who sailed around the end for 30 yards, placing the ball on Princeton's 10 yard line. Here Trenchard succeeded in bracing up his rush line to the stone wall standpoint.

Floyd was unsuccessful in his try for a field goal.

Princeton worked the ball to the center of the field through fine runs by Rosengarten. Lehigh's rush line got through frequently, and finally secured the ball on a fumble. McClung made a pretty try for goal. Then the ball see-sawed up and down the field. Once Rosengarten had carried it to the five yard line, but in the next play Lehigh secured it on holding in the line, and time was called with the ball in the center of the field.

The make-up of the teams :

LEHIGH.	POSITION.	PRINCETON.
Best,	left end	} Thompson } McCauley
Houston,	left tackle	} Church } Holly
Trafton,	left guard	Wheeler
Keyes,	center	Balliet
Wooden,	right guard,	Hall
Budd,	right tackle,	Taylor
Becerra, { Okeson, }	right end,	Trenchard
McClung,	quarter,	Dwight
Roderick,	left half-back,	Ward
Gadd,	right half-back,	} King } Rosengarten
Floyd,	full,	} Allen } Blake

Referee, Mr. Dumont, of Lafayette. Umpire, Mr. Trenchard, of St. John's.

KERNELS.

—The Electrical Department have just received a lot of new resistance boxes.

—F. R. Smith, formerly of this University, but now at Cornell, spent several days recently with his fraternity men.

—Samuel D. Warriner, '87, and captain of the 'Varsity foot-ball team of that year, spent a few days last week with his fraternity men.

—The Senior class officers were elected as follows: Burley, president; Wilson, vice president; Beinhower, secretary; Seyfert, treasurer; Elmore, historian; and Floyd, athletic representative.

—Richard and Charlie Davis were spectators of the Lehigh-Princeton game on Saturday, October 8th.

—Paul Dashiell has been chosen as the referee in the Princeton-University of Penna. game at Philadelphia, November 11th.

—Saltzman, '96, broke two bones in his hand during the rush at the gates last Wednesday morning.

—Stratford, '94, manager of the foot-ball eleven, has appointed Warr, '95, assistant manager until the college fills that position left vacant by the withdrawal of Olds, '95.



THE GOSSIP.

DEAR to the old Gossip's heart are our buildings and their lovely environments. One of the sweetest memories of the past is the recollection of his first glimpse of one of the campus' vistas. To the poor candidate for admission, laden with conditions, as he peeps through the hedge, it seems a very haven where he could "bone" and "bone" *ad infinitum*. But times change. Familiarity breeds indifference. The *fin de siècle*, *blasé* underclassman cuts for himself a shorter path across the green sward than Buck in his infinite wisdom has given us. The decoration of Herr Krauskopf's blinds with the paint and paste brush has lost its subtle charm, and with his conferees he approaches the portals of his own college, and he daubs those grim old sentinels of the park which have welcomed and God-speeded a long line of classes of *Alma Mater* loving Lehigh men.

Some day we hope to see these brown stone pillars cleaned and standing pure and undefiled in all their pristine glory. The Sophomores of the present do not stop here, but in the mystic hour of midnight, when the watchman slumbers peacefully in his look-out, they commit the sacrilege of painting the step of old Packer Hall. This is vandalism. With heart overflowing with kindness we might pardon these indiscretions of youth in the Class of '96, had their ambition led them along more original lines than following up that custom now grown gray with an ugly old age, the issuing of Founder's Day posters. The Gossip finds something pathetic in reading these lengthy collections of bad puns. The productions are insults to the literary taste of the collegians, and a reflection upon the in-

struction in English at Lehigh. The Gossip hopes '97 will profit by their predecessors' bad judgment.

* * *

The other day The Gossip was sitting on the steps of Packer Hall with the other members of the 10.30 A. M. club taking his 10.30 A. M. smoke, the foot-ball prospects had received their daily rehashing, the new gymnasium director was discussed and accepted, the new Laboratory was criticised from every point of view, Founder's Day was observed again, and finally, somebody, to vary the monotony of wornout subjects, wondered what would become of the Princeton hazers, now that the courts of New Jersey had determined to spend the State's money on something that almost everybody wanted to forget. The question was, as usual, thoroughly discussed, and of course everybody said that if it had happened in any part of the United States, but New Jersey!—and then their would be an expressive shrug of the shoulders. After all but the Senior—whose—Judgement—is—Final, had spoken, this necessary appendage to all college meetings, handed down the following decision: "Every reform is the source of a corresponding reform. When a reform has been enacted, it is carried to such excesses that another reform is necessary to reform it, and another in turn for the second; and so on. If it were not for this, how tedious would be the life of old maids, Sorosis fiends and blank fools! Hazing was a reform. The average youth unloosed for the first time from home restraints, is very apt to consider himself more colossal than he really is, and to counteract this tendency, hazing was inaugurated. It worked

first rate. But like the Dutchmen of the Bethlehem town council, who thought that if they found a certain amount of water one hundred feet below the surface of the earth, they could find twice as much at two hundred feet, these hazers sought for twice as good results from double the amount of hazing; and hence the situation we find today. Some reform is now in order as usual. What it will be of course, nobody knows, but it oughtn't to be 'Miss Nancy' receptions and the like. That'll give

the Freshmen the idea that he is some pumpkin in the world after all; and that's bad—very bad. Moderate hazing is what it will probably be. It's not good of course, but a swell-headed Freshman Class is worse; and of two evils always choose the lesser." A dead silence followed these sagacious observations, and a few minutes later, to the dull pitty-pat of quailing Freshman hearts in the Math. rooms above, the 10.30 A. M. club silently adjourned *sine die*.

RESOLUTIONS.

At the first regular meeting of the Lehigh Club o Pittsburg, Pa., held Sept. 23, 1893, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS, It has pleased the all-wise Providence to remove from a field of great usefulness, Robt. A. Lamberton, LL.D., President of the Lehigh University.

WHEREAS, We the Alumni and former students of the institution, appreciating to the fullest extent, that to his untiring efforts and systematic methods the prosperity and high standing of the Lehigh University is largely due.

Resolved, That by the death of Dr. Lamberton the University has lost a counsellor, a guiding hand and a friend, one whose every thought was centered in advancing the best interest of the institution of which he was the executive.

Resolved, That we respectfully express our sincere sorrow in the loss of our much esteemed and beloved President, who was peculiarly qualified to achieve distinction among and gain the sympathy of students. His unswerving loyalty to right, his tender-heartedness and sympathetic character endeared him to all those with whom he came in contact.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and published in the University journals, and also to be transmitted to the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association.

CHAS. L. TAYLOR, '76,

D. G. KERR, '84,

F. L. GRAMMER, '89,

Committee.

WHEREAS, God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from earthly cares our beloved friend and preceptor, Dr. Robert A. Lamberton, the president of our beloved *Alma Mater*, and

WHEREAS, We the Class of 'Ninety-three of Lehigh University, appreciate his untiring labors to fit us for useful careers as worthy men, and feel that our intercourse with him has been a lasting benefit to us all, and

WHEREAS, It has been privileged us to be the last class to receive diplomas at his hand, be it

Resolved, That we, the Class of 'Ninety-three of Lehigh University, offer these resolutions as a tribute to his memory

Resolved, That we, the Class of 'Ninety-three of Lehigh University mourn the loss of one so distinguished and one who so efficiently administered the affairs of our University, and extend to the relatives and friends of the deceased, as well as to our fellow Alumni and collegemates feelings of sympathy in their sorrow, and that we earnestly regret his sudden calling away from his life's work.

SCHUYLER B. KNOX,
Senior President.

ROBERT C. H. HECK,
Secretary.

Lehigh University, Oct. 1, 1893.

—The new gymnasium director arrived last Monday. Mr. Smith comes from New Bedford, Mass., and has had charge of the New Bedford Y. M. C. A.

—The Junior Class officers were not all elected last week. In all of the offices except that of president, no candidate received a majority. Robt. Taylor was elected president.

A PROPOS.

NOW the *coryphæe* is forgotten
 By the giddy youths of Gotham,
 Upon the chorus girl no more they turn their
 gaze;
 But they feel a thrill erotic
 An emotion quite hypnotic
 When they see upon the ocean the yachts go
 'round in stays.

MES CHATEAUX EN ESPAGNE.

MAN'S nature forever is pining
 For that which he never can get,
 For that bright cloud which has its dark lining
 For vain pleasure which brings its regret.

Though not laden down with great riches,
 Nor possessed of extensive domains,
 I envy not those who have such, as
 I too have my castles in Spain.

Those castles took time for their building,
 Ere they did such perfection attain,
 But now from foundation to gilding,
 They're the handsomest castles in Spain.

Fortune also has found them a lady,
 I'm afraid that to her it is plain;
 'Tis her presence alone that has made, the
 Paradise of my castles in Spain.

Have I asked her? Well no—I won't do it,
 The reason to you I'll explain,
 If I did I would certainly rue it,
 She rules all in my castles in Spain.

When hope too like fortune shall leave me
 And I nothing of value retain,
 I'll cut the last cable, believe me
 And—ho! for my castles in Spain.

—R.

CLIPPINGS.

TRAVELERS.

We shall lodge at the Sign o' the Grave, you say!
 Yet the road is a long one we trudge, my friend,
 So why should we grieve at the break of the day?
 Let us drink, let us love, let us sing, let us play,
 We can keep our sighs for the journey's end.
 We shall lodge at the Sign o' the Grave, you say!
 Well, since we are nearing the journey's end,
 Our hearts must be merry while yet they may;
 Let us drink, let us love, let us sing, let us play.

—*Athenæum*.

That little hand!
 I hold firm in mine
 And scan its outlines fine.
 My eyes expand,
 And grow with love intense and strong;
 I gaze upon it fond and long,
 That little hand!
 That little hand!

It is so smooth, so pure and white,
 And covered o'er with diamonds quite,
 In beauty grand.

Oh, how I love it! See me press
 It to my lips in fond caress,

That little hand!
 That little hand!
 There are no others fair as you!
 I lay you down, and gladly, too,
 With manner bland.
 It was a diamond flush and straight!
 Soon may I hold its charming mate!

That little hand!

—*Columbian Spectator*.

When the Freshman comes to college,
 Just to fill his head with knowledge,
 He's seized upon by students good and bad, 'tis just
 the same:

"Society" is on the string,
 He's told it is the proper thing
 To join, if here in college he would still be in the
 game.

To the theatre they take him,
 And their cordial manners make him
 Think that college is the finest place anywhere on
 earth;

And to supper he is treated,
 All these students round him seated,
 While life seems one continual round of fun and joy
 and mirth.

But, poor boy, be not mistaken,
 Now-a-days you're ne'er foresaken,
 You're the lions of the hour. But please heed my
 warning notes;

Next Friday night you'll lonesome be,
 When in some place where you can't see,
 You *lions* all are turned out just in fun among the
goats.

—*Brunonian*.

—The foot-ball league proposed last year
 and to be composed of Lafayette, Stevens
 Rutgers and Lehigh, has been formed without
 Lehigh. Lafayette, Rutgers and Stevens be-
 ing the colleges competing.

—Captain Trenchard of the Princeton football team was taken ill after the game on Saturday, and was forced to remain here over Sunday.

—The Lehigh Chapter of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, which has just been revived here, purchased for a Chapter house the Neilson property, corner of Cherokee and Fourth Streets, South Bethlehem.

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—Jessup, '92, who was editor-in-chief of THE BURR in his senior year, was in town on Founder's Day.

—An architect's club has been formed by the students in the course in architecture. Payne, '94, has been elected president.

—At the meeting of the Engineering Society, on Wednesday, October 11, Trueworthy, '94, read a very interesting paper on hardening and tempering. The following men were elected to membership: Little, and Rust of '94, and Brooks, McKee, Keim, N. F. Clark, Slack, Stiemetz, Mowlds, Townsend, Goss, and Best of '95.

—Founder's Day was observed as usual by an address given in the morning in Packer Memorial Chapel. The speaker was Professor Houston, of Philadelphia, who delivered an address especially interesting to the technical student, because of the numerous scientific allusions, and because of the wide experience of the speaker in both the practical and the theoretical branches of applied electricity.

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